

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1836.

Readfield, Winthrop, and Cobbossee Contee Canal.

Our readers who live upon the route of the above named contemplated Canal, will no doubt feel some interest in the progress of that improvement, slow and snail paced as it is. They will perceive by our last number that the company has been organized, and they will have the opportunity in a few days, if they wish, to subscribe to the Stock, so far at least as to raise funds to hire an Engineer to walk over the ground and make the estimates of the cost of construction. But where is the State and the State's Engineer that was ordered a year ago to come upon the premises and count the cost? Aye, where is he? We got our Editorial ears cuffed last fall for daring to say what we did upon the subject. What we said then did not turn out to be exactly correct, but we told it as it was told us. Nevertheless, the papers or orders were given to the new Engineer, and it was expected that he would be on early. We are informed, however, (though we have seen nothing official upon the subject) that at the last meeting of the Board it was resolved that no examination or reconnoissances should be made unless on leading routes, or those in which the whole State is more or less interested. On this conclusion we were dropped. Without stopping now to discuss the question how extensive a route must be, to come under the cognizance of the Board, we will only state for the information of those interested, that our route, which is the beginning of one that will extend FIFTY miles in one direction, and more than a HUNDRED in another, both leading into fertile sections of the State, and opening to them when finished, a direct and easy access to ship navigation, was deemed of not sufficient importance to demand their attention. There is no other alternative at present, but to subscribe and have it done in and of ourselves. And what will be the use, say some? If this question had not been asked, and asked frequently, by men who are reputed men of sense and consideration, one would hardly believe that it would be put at all. But so it is—even at the present day—the day emphatically styled the age of Internal Improvements, when other States are building their Rail roads and their Canals to every point of the compass, weaving their branches together, and connecting themselves by cords which will indissolubly link them together into a strong and everlasting commercial brotherhood—we fold our arms and ask what is the use? We acknowledge, that any where else

the argument in answer is behind the times, but for the special benefit of the doubtful upon the subject we will endeavor to answer.

It is necessary that we should have commercial intercourse with each other—our very existence even as individuals depends upon it, and certainly our existence as a society depends still more upon it. The greater therefore the ease with which we can communicate with each other the more will be the profit. Or in other words, the less expense we incur in going to market the greater will be the profit on the articles carried. To bring this about, the first thing that a community constructs for mutual convenience is a road. By means of a good road many articles of bulk and weight can be carried which otherwise would not be sold at all, and the better the road the greater the burden, to a certain extent, which will be carried upon it. The next step in improvement is the building Canals. By means of these much greater burdens can be carried and at much less cost than upon roads—and the next step is the construction of Rail Roads. These, to those places which can be made depots, where the cars will stop and take in or discharge freight, are a great convenience. But to places at a distance from the depot they are not half so useful as canals. We had as lief have a *streak of lightning* cross our farm every day as a rail road car, if there was no depot near by.

If any thing further need be said of the utility of these constructions, we will point you to those States where they are in actual operation. Why are they rising so fast in affluence and importance? Because they have the means of easy intercommunication one with another, and to every part of themselves. They demonstrate to you, that these improvements not only give free intercourse with each other, but also "create their own resources." They are in fact the heart, arteries and veins of the social body. Why are so many young men of this State—the flowers of your families—the hopes of your future strength, leaving Maine and emigrating into those States? Not because there is better soil or a fairer sun to be found there, or less pain or fewer sorrows. But because the spirit of enterprise is awake there. Because the resources which Nature has given have been laid hold of, and there is a field for their energy—room for their enterprise—business to employ and reward their talents—while at home all is mute. The lake and the stream are not enlivened by the Canal boat, nor does the steam car dart upon the Rail road.

To one who has been abroad and seen the life and activity created by these improvements, and returns, it appears dark and shady—it seems to him a sort of Sabbath-like stillness, and he is anxious to get away and join in the business and bustle which characterize those places. Now if you would turn the tide of emigration, or even stay it, you must turn your own course of procedure, you must go and do likewise—lay hold of the resources which God has bountifully given. Deepen your streams—connect your lakes—cut your canals—lay down your rail roads. The opportunities are as many and as great for doing these things in Maine as in any other country under

heaven, and the benefits of them when done would be as great. Nor is the ability to do these things so much lacking as it is thought to be. Were there a desire, an inclination to take hold in earnest, means would be found to accomplish it. In regard to the undertaking in this place, the shares are purposely put low, that most of our farmers could join in the enterprise. Fifty dollars per share is lower than shares generally are in most corporations of the kind, and there are certainly few farmers who could not raise the cash, or what in many instances would be as good, labor. The profits accruing, if not in the actual shape of cash by dividends, would be ample to remunerate the undertakers in a reasonable course of time. In a communication published in No. 45, Vol. 3, it is stated, and we believe cannot be controverted, that there is in 4 townships 921 farms, and that the completion of this canal would cause so many farms to rise in value \$200 each. The actual rise then of of value of real estate would be \$184,000. Surely then here is a profit sufficiently large to induce those farmers who own farms on the route, to step forward and put their shoulders to the wheel, and make it progress. Every one is convinced that the expense of transportation will be lessened materially, so that every person who has any heavy articles to transport, will at once reap an immediate advantage, and of course profit from it. If then such an undertaking will have a tendency to produce these benefits—if it will induce the young and enterprising to settle down instead of leaving the land of their birth and their heritage behind them—if it will raise the value of real estate even a moiety of what is calculated, why hesitate? Why stand and talk and talk and not act? Why not go on and complete the undertaking, and be instrumental of not only benefiting yourselves, but leave behind you a country that your children will be proud of—improved—beautified and adorned, and equal to any for its advantages to the arts, to agriculture and to commerce?

Philadelphia Saturday News, AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

We have received a paper with the above title, published weekly in Philadelphia by L. A. GODEY, & Co., at \$2.00 per annum, with a request that we would publish a long advertisement. Now we should be extremely glad to publish the notice aforesaid, provided, nevertheless, we should receive the *quid pro quo*. Not that we distrust friend Godey.—But to tell the honest truth we have been heretofore *shaved* not a little by publishing advertisements of New Publications, on the promise of receiving the publications for a certain term of time, but somehow or other they *forgot* to come.

The paper in question is a large well filled sheet, and we doubt not that whoever subscribes will be well satisfied with it.

For the Maine Farmer.

GEOLOGY, &c.

MR. HOLMES:—I would like to be informed through the medium of your useful paper whether a knowledge of the science of Geology would in

any way benefit the class of farmers—and if it would, in what respect? and whether it is a science adapted to the capacity of the common farmer, or could be obtained by him—and if so, what author would you recommend as the most concise and explicit?

I am fully aware that the sciences have much to do with successful farming, and am glad to see the old prejudice to what some call *book-farming*, giving way to those correct principles which Chemistry and scientific farming are almost daily finding out and establishing, and also the idea that a boy for a farmer needs no other knowledge than what is commonly obtained from a few months schooling in our winter schools, and the use of the plough and hoe, &c. Yet there is one evil that hangs upon us like an incubus, paralyzing our best efforts—this is the almost universally received but pernicious opinion that *Maine cannot raise her bread stuff*. This idea has been handed down from father to son from the first settlement of our State until now, until it has got incorporated with our very natures and but few even now have the hardihood to think otherwise, and the evils attending such an idea has never been more severely felt than this and the past season. So long as such an idea as this is indulged, so long shall we have to contend with as formidable an enemy as the natural rigor of climate, and follow the miserable business of going to "*New York to mill*." Our active and enterprising young men, while looking upon the farming business as unable to sustain a family, if they stay at all among us, will study some profession, or engage in some business that will afford them a living, thus depriving the farming community of that class of our citizens which might in a short time raise us to almost as respectable footing as any State in the Union in an agricultural point.

I think it is high time that something was done to give an impetus to the farming business in order to put a stop to this going to New York to mill—and would suggest for the consideration of your subscribers and correspondents the propriety of bidding for a share of the surplus revenue in the form of premiums or medals, to be awarded to whoever will raise such an amount per acre of wheat, rye, corn, potatoes, hay, &c. on a certificate of the same being handed into the State Treasurer under oath, in the same manner as for the purpose of receiving a bounty for wolves and bears. Provided, however, that no person shall receive a premium for a crop on the same piece of land oftener than once in four or five years, lest one acre should be kept in a high state of cultivation while the rest of the farm remains uncultivated—and let the interest of the surplus revenue be annually appropriated for this purpose.

As the State is liable to be called upon at any time to refund what they may receive as their share of the surplus, it appears highly important that it should be kept in a fund for that purpose, and I think it would be more generally diffused through the State as above described, than appropriated towards the construction of rail roads or canals, as such appropriations would be more social in their beneficial effects, although no one is more in favor than myself of the construction of such works of Internal Improvements. There are no class of citizens in our State that have a better right to be heard in the disposition of this money than the farmers. I hope I shall hear from yourself or some of your correspondents upon this subject through the medium of your paper, and if the above project is objectionable let some other course be recommended.

I am confident that if farmers generally would take your useful paper, and contribute towards filling its columns with those things that are immediately connected with their interest, and by giving to their brother farmers their successful experiments, &c. from time to time, that we should very soon see the most happy consequences as the result, and Maine soon become a Star in our National horizon with beams as resplendent as any State in the Union.

I have drawn out my remarks to such a fearful length that I fear I have forfeited a place in the columns of your paper—if not, if you consider them worthy you are at liberty to place them there by correcting the mistakes and errors. When I took my pen in hand I did not once think of any thing more than asking for information upon the science of Geology. But though I may have been already lengthy, permit me to say, Farmers, to the Polls next September, and instead of voting for political swindlers cast your votes for those men who will plead your cause in the Halls of Legislation, and who will adopt those measures which will give you an equal chance with the rest of your fellow citizens.

Phillips, August 15, 1836.

For the Maine Farmer.

Raising and Flouring Wheat.

MR. HOLMES:—I find your correspondents are reviewing the wheat raising topic, and I am pleased to find them awake to the subject.

I should be glad if I could make any observations which would be beneficial to the public as it respects the culture of this grain, possibly I can. In regard to grinding or flouring I have no doubt my remarks, though perhaps not new to all, will be useful to every one, who will adopt the practice which I shall recommend. First as to the raising. In regard to clover or sward land for a crop, I find that it ought to have some manure turned in as well as a small top dressing to ensure a good crop, such as ashes or plaster. The slow growth of wheat on such land, owing to the gradual rotting of the sod, prevents much danger from blight or blast. The same may be said of the crop after peas. Pasture land will produce an excellent crop, if turned over with a top dressing of ashes, say five or six bushels to the acre, even if no manure is turned in, and perhaps may be the most sure method of raising wheat in this part of the country. I find by my own experience, strengthened by the observations of Dr. Bates, that on all sandy soils with gravel as a subsoil, or clay if it is five feet deep—steeped or leached ashes and clay as a manure will ensure the crop of wheat.

Second, as to the grinding or flouring of wheat. When we have raised the wheat, we ought to be able to make the best of the article it is capable of, and I hope your readers will pardon me if I relate a few facts and give some reasons why this business should be better attended to, if we wish to compete with other wheat growing countries. It seems to be necessary to keep the mill-stones apart by the hardest corn, in order to get either fine flour or the greatest quantity. I once carried to the mill in Winthrop, one and a half bushels, and paid the miller, Mr Stanley, for grinding it, instead of giving him the toll, as usual.

After the wheat had passed through the cleanser, I scattered in three quarts of corn as evenly as I could, and weighed the flour it made. It was allowed by all, to be finer and lighter than that made from the same wheat without the corn.

It yielded 49 1-3 lbs. to the bushel. Four bush-

els would have made 196 lbs. of flour and a fraction over, which would of course make a fraction over a barrel.

Mr Sanborn of Wales stood by. He had brought some very good wheat to mill, and he put in the two quarts of corn to the bushel which he raised year before last. He afterwards told me that he obtained 54 lbs. to the bushel.

Try it brother Farmers, and my word for it, you will never grind, or rather *flat* out wheat, as you have done, and give the residue to the hogs, calling it wheat bran, when there is at least ten pounds of flour in it. I am told that at the South, it is always done, and may we not expect that one fourth at least of corn is put in, and then is really better than when none at all is put in.

I had in my bushel and a half, nine pounds and three fourths of coarse or second sort, so that in fact I had more than fifty pounds of eatable flour. My wheat was very dry, if it had for a short time been placed over some steam, so as to moisten it a little, the hull would have been less cut by the mill, and the flour would have been better.

This I am also told is sometimes practiced at some flour mills. Will any farmer longer neglect to raise wheat and grind it in the best manner, and pay away all his money for flour and be in consequence as poor as a church mouse? Or will you take care of yourselves? It remains with you to say. Without economy no one can expect to have much, but with it, and a little industry—every thing.

If you neglect to raise your bread, or if you do raise a little, and give one fifth to the hogs under the name of wheat bran, at the same time extol Southern flour and prefer it to your own, merely because it is ground better and finer, you must expect yourselves and the State to lag behind the others in wealth and improvements. Our mills I believe are good, and I have ever found the millers accommodating. Look to yourselves, brother Farmers!

ELIJAH WOOD.

Winthrop, Aug. 1836.

For the Maine Farmer.

North Eastern Boundary.

MR. HOLMES:—I noticed in a late Farmer a writer who recommends that the subject of settling the dispute respecting the North Eastern line of this State with Great Britain be brought into the several town and plantation meetings in Maine on the day of our next election in September. Sir, I have supposed it an affair in which the whole of two Nations were interested, and it is certainly so, if taxation, numbers and revenue are of any consequence to a nation. If the thing is to be settled or even hastened by the doings of town meetings, let it come before all the towns in both Nations. A futile and childish scheme. The line is marked out by Treaty, and it is left to the Executives of the two Nations, if it can be proved on the soil, to ascertain and settle it. If difficulties arise as to finding, they no doubt will take a constitutional course as respects it. Why so long delayed I know not, but the longer the more difficult as it becomes more valuable. All know that no power on earth can bargain away a State, or any part of one, unless subjugated and conquered, and rendered so powerless, as to make it absolutely necessary to put an end to a war, and give something. This is not our situation, and I have faith to believe it will never be. The moment a State, or any part of one of the American States are offered for sale by any public authority, every citizen should and no doubt will perceive that we are in a worse situation, in some respects, than the beasts of the field.

If either party, regardless of duty and common civility, should neglect for a long time to attend to settle a disputed line, the other party ought to run it according to Treaty, make and defend it, come what may—but be sure and keep on their own side of the line. **NO PARTY MAN.**

NOTE. We recommended the measure because the President has asked for the voice of Maine upon the subject, and what better way to obtain the real opinion of the people themselves than this.—It is a small boon to grant, and surely if the people of Maine cannot take the trouble to speak upon the question it is not to be expected any body else will take much pains about it.—Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

VEGETABLE LIFE.

MR. HOLMES:—I did not expect to trouble you or your readers again on the subject of vegetable life, but as Spectator has come out rather pointedly against my last communication, I would once more beg a small space in one of your columns, and make a few remarks in answer to his in No. 46, Vol. 3d. Spectator, it appears, by his observations considers the brain as the sole organ of thought, but, I would ask, is not the brain alone, as inadequate to perform the duties and operations of the mind, as the strings of a musical instrument are to make music without the trunk or organ to give the tone?

He appears very tenacious of the idea that there can be no enjoyment without a mind. Now let us enquire what the mind is? Abstractly considered it must be either the fabric, or it must be the ground or base upon which the fabric is built; probably the latter—if so, the new born infant has a mind, though it may be capable neither of anticipation or reflection, nor of a single idea.—Still it has a strong inclination for nourishment. So has a plant. It shrinks from pain—so will some plants shrink even from a touch. That the brain is not the principal organ or directing point of the mind, is what I do not pretend, but that the body, separate from the head, is capable of feeling pain is what I do not doubt, and perhaps the head when separated from the body is capable of realizing a degree of suffering, and what in its natural state is capable of feeling pain must also be capable of enjoyment.

Spectator, by admitting that the brain is, or may be diffused over the body, appears to be coming upon my ground at once. But this, he takes care to say, he has no interest in, as he will not presume to say where this infusion stops, nor will he say that it is the same substance that we call brain—this however is not material in our question. Spectator appears to think that my remarks are too much tinged with ambiguity. They may be so, but what is more evident to every man of feeling than that the brain and the heart act in unison and at the same time tho', perhaps, not capable of a single idea when they are separated? or would Spectator infer that it is the office of the brain to convict, and of the heart and other united organs to suffer? Although a great part of the pain endured by the human race is undoubtedly imaginary, yet I do consider either the head or body, separate, capable of suffering without any regular action of the mind. With regard to Spectator's remarks on the butcher, I would ask why he, the butcher, should hesitate or wait a moment for the last struggle to subside after he had removed the sole organ of thought or feeling, before he begins to flay or strip off the skin, or why have any bowels of compassion in the case, if he has not those impressions?

Spectator must have mistaken my remarks on the skin mentioned in No. 46. True the skin was elastic, but its being so could not be the cause of motion on the application of cold salt, any more than the leaping of a dead frog when a piece of silver is applied to his body, should be owing to his muscles being elastic. As it requires the whole system to complete the animal, so the whole vital system must be necessary to complete the mind. Still a great degree of sensation may exist without the complete mind. If you ask the man who has done a humane or benevolent act, from whence those feelings sprang that prompted to such an act he will lay his hand upon his breast; or ask him who is tormented by remorse, from whence those feelings spring and he will smite upon his breast—

When by remorse deprived of rest,
We find its seat within the breast.

Spectator introduces a few lines from Fessenden's "Terrible Tractoration," and it is not surprising that Galvanism in its commencement should have been trifled with—being a new thing, for had any one many years ago, upon seeing the clattering of a tea-kettle cover, which is often occasioned by the escape of the steam, suggested that that power would at this time operate the most powerful Engine in the commercial world, he would undoubtedly have been laughed at. No one could have believed it but the most credulous, and those on no other ground than that of witchcraft; which might possibly have been the case as hot water had its place in the theory of that art at the time—but it will be said, this was a thing capable of demonstration. True, but the hand of time was necessary to bring it about.

If man by pure Galvanic skill,
Can set dead dogs to prancing;
Why not exert some other art,
And set live trees to dancing?
Such things no doubt might bring about
Most terrible tractoration;
But who could say of such display,
That there's no animation?

How far a degree of animated nature sufficient to afford enjoyment, descends in the lower order of nature, we know not, and probably never shall till we know the bounds or extent of the beneficence of the Creator.

Judging from facts and from analogy I find no reason to bound it short of the lowest order of the vegetable kingdom. **O. J. C. X.**

For the Maine Farmer.

Review of the Wheat Question. No. 5.

MR. HOLMES:—Since I first wrote on the diseases of grain plants I have been waiting for, and watching the course of Nature, as well as the pages of the Farmer, for a confirmation, or for a refutation of my views on this subject. But from present appearances, I shall be able to get no new light on the peculiar effects of excessive fermentation on the health of grain, at least that which is early sown this year. We have had it is true quite warm and dry weather for some time until within a few days; since which the ground has been fully saturated with rain; and as early sown wheat is now in blossom, I see little reason to anticipate very bad consequences from it, at least in this vicinity. Whether this cause has any effect in the production of weavils I know not. I can only say from experience, that I have uniformly found them in such places as I should expect to look for the most striking effects of such a fermentation. I found them last year in one corner of a wheat field where there was an abundance of carbonaceous matter, whilst in other places there were few if any. Wheat sown on a clover sod, has uniformly been

remarkably free from smut or rust, with me, and the appearance of the straw very fair and clean.

I have heretofore ventured to hazard an expression of my opinion on the subject of raising grain to this effect, that when we fully understood the cultivation of it, we might raise forty or fifty bushels to the acre as easy as we now raise twenty or twenty-five. I am more and more convinced of my own deplorable ignorance on this subject; though at the same time I feel much pleased with the success which has thus far attended my efforts to improve my cultivation.

One great object in my raising wheat, is to regulate the process of fermentation at the roots of the plant. I have seen the complexion of a piece of rye changed as if by magic by a cold rain. As I had examined the roots every day, I knew, before the rain commenced, a violent fermentation had been going on; the indications of which ceased almost instantly. This was on a dry gravelly soil and had been manured freely with light dry manure spread on before the rye was sown in the fall, and a considerable of it was sheep's dung, which we all know to be a hot manure, as it is termed. And I have noticed similar effects on wheat, though more striking. What is commonly termed *muggy* weather, in Yankee phrase, would have a very different effect.

That a violent fermentation at the roots, produces a state of general disease, or debility in grain plants, is no longer a matter of doubt with me. But the connection of this with the diseases of rust and smut is more obscure. That it frequently has a pretty close connection with the production of rust seems more than probable; with smut it seems more uncertain. But as rust does not always take place where plants are evidently much debilitated from this cause, we are compelled to seek for some other cause to concur in producing this effect. It has long been a favorite idea with many that it is owing to the bursting of the sap in the sap vessels. This, however, to make the most of it, seems to have a slender foundation to rest upon; for nothing produces so vigorous and rapid a growth of grain, both strand and kernels, as fish manure; and in no other case is grain less liable to rust. The bursting of the sap vessels of any tree or plant merely from a too abundant supply of healthy food or sap, I consider a mere whim of the brain of some visionary theorist. Nor is this theory even necessary to account for the productions of rust. The escape of the sap by any other cause would produce the same effect. But be it remembered, I do not agree that a superabundance of acid introduced into the plant might not irritate the tender vessels of the stalk and leaves the plant, so as to produce an effect similar to what takes place in the skin of animals. I have found, however, some difficulty attending this theory, and I set it down very uncertain. Insects by penetrating the leaves and stalks of grain plants might produce this effect. Of this however the proof will be difficult, but it is the only thing I can think of that appears even probable to me. There are several reasons which support the probability of it in my view. They are adequate to produce such an effect—rust generally takes place in such places and under such circumstances as would favor the production of animalculae. It is frequently very limited being confined to a small spot or spots; this agrees with the general habits of insects, they generally make greater ravages in particular spots, unless they multiply exceedingly, when their depredations are more uniform and extensive—and lastly, those kinds of manure which have the most friendly effects on the culture of grain, are all of them anti-insectives, such as lime, ashes, and animal oil, &c, whilst those the most likely to concur in producing this disease, are also as friendly to the production of animalculae.

J. H. J.

Peru, July, 1836.

From the Journal of the American Institute.
GENERAL TALLMADGE'S LETTERS.

CONCLUDED.

Our next extracts are from Gen. Tallmadge's letter, dated Paris April 6th, 1836.

"In my last letter from Naples I believe I promised to say something more on the cultivation of silk. I have since travelled through Italy, and especially in the silk districts, and also through France, and have visited many of the manufactories in both countries, endeavoring to learn the details of this subject, now so interesting, and I think, so essential to our country. The limits of a letter will, however, confine me to a few isolated remarks.

The weaving of silk after it gets into skeins, is like any other weaving of like character; it is the production of silk, and the habit of growing it, that must be acquired by our country; and it is in this view, a mine of boundless wealth, not second even to the production of cotton. The country which so lately surprised Europe by sending eight bales of cotton to its market, and now astonishes the world by its countless thousands, may soon exhibit a like wonder in the production of its silk.

In Calabria, which is in the south of Italy the black mulberry is principally used. In the rest of Italy the white mulberry, common to them and to France, is principally used. The north of Italy, that is between the Alps and the Appennines, produces the most and the best silk. In this region, and especially in Sardinia, near Turin, and at Novi, the English and French are competitors in market, to purchase their silks as the best in the world; and yet on the 9th of March, the snow was one foot and a half deep, and the streets of Novi blocked up like our Cedar street! In Calabria the silk is produced by the country people, in their families, and mostly reeled by them. There are very few factories for reeling in the Neapolitan kingdom. In Lombardy, and towards Venice, there are also establishments for reeling, yet the greater part is reeled by the families, in detail, and brought to market in the skein. In Sardinia the cocoons are mostly reeled in establishments. At Novi their reeling establishments are numerous:—I saw one, now erecting, which is a quadrangle two hundred feet square, and appropriated solely to reeling cocoons. They are purchased up from near Milan, and many miles distant. This is admitted to be the best silk in the world. The red mulberry is here principally used, and is known as the Calabria mulberry. It is described as having a dark fruit; the tree is like our black; and when I called it black mulberry, I was corrected, and told that the stain of the fruit was red, and not black, and which gave the character of the tree. The French in addition to the white mulberry, have a dwarf white, much liked, and getting into general use; but, it must be remembered, there is not in France, and scarcely in Italy, a fence, and they do not graze their fields as we do. With our habit of pasturage, the dwarf would be inadmissible. The Chinese mulberry is unknown in Italy. I found only a few engrafted trees, but no experiments there to be relied upon, to establish its superior utility. In Italy, and in France, the mulberry is generally planted near the houses, along the road sides, by division fences, and often like an open orchard. The trees are formed like a middle sized apple tree. Its shade does not injure the land. The tree in Italy is usually made to sustain a grape vine, and the field is cultivated for wheat and other crops. There is less discrimination here than you would imagine in the kind of mulberry. The French have made experiments, especially on the Chinese; and the opinion seems to be, that the Chinese mulberry will bear to have its leaves twice picked off, and thus produce two crops of silk in one year. As yet, however, there is not much use made of the Chinese mulberry, even here, and the grower of silk cannot answer as to its virtues; but the answer is often given to me, that, as to the quality and the quantity of the silk it is the same as any other mulberry; and that the quality of the silk depends on the treatment of the worm, and the care and skill in reeling. They pay less attention to the kind of mulberry on which it is fed than we expect. They have also white, and use it. Habit directs more in Europe than with us, and therefore I urge that our people make experiments for themselves. They should neither take nor reject anything too quickly upon European experience.

Climate and circumstances may produce a different result, and the alleged experiments of Europe may have been incorrectly or inadequately tried.

It is a peculiar and important circumstance in favor of the adaptation and fitness of our climate to the culture of silk, that, with us, the silk worm is produced at the beginning of warm weather, in May and June, by natural temperature of the season, while in Europe, and especially in Italy and France, it is produced only by artificial temperature and means. This fact is a volume in promise for our country. Fires and a thermometer are not used in the south of Italy to secure an equal temperature in the rooms of the worms, nor much used in the north of Italy, unless in the region of some snow capped mountain, or where other circumstances produce sudden inequalities of temperature. It is the same as to the south and north of France.

The books already published, by congress and our state, give the best, and indeed all the instructions which can be given on the subject; and with these, as guides, let the safe and unerring common sense of our people make experiments for themselves: and, I venture to say, the time is not far distant when America will produce silk in abundance from practical information and science, while other countries will continue to do it from habit.

On the continent, and particularly in Italy and France, when about to get out or transplant, trees or vines, it is the usage to dig the hole about four feet square, and from two or three feet deep; and after thus breaking up the ground, it is left some months to the operation of the air, and to the frost. Sometimes manure is mingled with the dirt; and when the tree is set out, the hole is filled to a level. The tree, under such circumstances, takes much firmer root, grows better and holds its upright position.

Grape vines are set out on this principle; but more commonly, a ditch, or small canal, will be dug three or four feet wide, and two or three feet deep, and thus open, be left exposed to weather some months. Roots, or cuttings are then planted, and the dirt filled in partially, so as to leave them to take root at least one foot below the level of the surface of the land. As the summer drought comes on, the dirt is hoed about them nearly to a level. The vines are treated upon the same principle. In the spring the ground is hoed away from the stock, so as to break off and prevent the side and upper roots; coarse manure is often placed in the hole, about the stock, and in the dry season the dirt is hoed over and about the stock from time to time nearly to a level. The object and effect of this treatment of the vine is, by inducing the growth of the deep and lower roots to prevent those side and upper roots from running near the surface of the earth, and which in the spring and wet seasons, produce an excess of growth, and in the dry and summer season fail to sustain the vine, and leave the fruit to wilt and wither, or become imperfect. It is thus the roots of the grape vine are made to run so low in the ground as to allow of cultivation, for a wheat crop, without the spade or plough reaching any of the roots of the vine. An equality of growth, in the wet or dry season, is thus in a degree secured; and the uniformity insures the maturity of the grapes. May not this delightful fruit yet be naturalized with us?

The implements of husbandry, in either Italy or France, offer not much for the American farmer. Their lands are mostly cultivated with the spade and manual labor, and when the plough is used, it is the old fashioned plough, on a pair of wheels.—Their crops and their cultivation are so different from ours, that very little can be learned from them useful to us. Silk, wine, and wheat, are their staple productions, and to an almost incredible extent; so it is in France, where the manner of cultivation, and implements of husbandry, are much the same. Wheat is now so abundant in Italy and France, and the price so low, that I found them the other day, at Marseilles, shipping wheat for the New York market! and they would do the same from all parts of Italy, but for their lack of commercial enterprise. Our farmers are now sheltered by a protecting duty, otherwise their crops would moulder in their barns; and even N. York be furnished with bread from a foreign market. They have felt secure in their production, and have not regarded, as necessary to themselves, the system of protection for our domestic products.

Should peace continue a few years longer in Europe, such is its surcharge of labor, and power of production, that every product of American agriculture will find foreign competition, even in our own markets at home. The wheat, both in Italy and France, greatly surprised me;—the quantity is immense, and greatly beyond my belief till actual observation; and I have travelled eight or nine hundred miles in France, and have nowhere found sour, dark, or imperfect bread. Can we do and say the same in our country? The bread of France certainly has a decided superiority over ours.

The agriculture of France is in fine condition, and second only to that of England. It has every abundance and the people appear prosperous and happy.—The olive is a valuable addition to the production of Italy and France. Our climate will not, perhaps, favor the tree, at least in the northern states; yet it is of so much value it should be encouraged.—The olive can be successfully engrafted on the ash tree, and thus, perhaps, it might be acclimated with us. Some such trees, engrafted on the ash, are said to be growing at Pistoia, about twenty miles from Florence. There is no inducement in France or Italy, thus to engraft the olive, but the hint is certainly worthy the attention of our nurserymen and of our country.

Marseilles is a delightful city. It has the air and activity of New York, and partakes in a like commercial prosperity. The air of liberty and enterprise in the people appears in strong contrast on coming from Austria and Italy, where the mental and bodily energies of man are, but too certainly, drying up under the jealousy and despotism of absolute monarchies. The harbor of Marseilles gave a zest to our feelings in the exhibition of several American vessels, and which even the ladies of our party readily distinguished from all others by their peculiar grace and beauty. Our country, in its vessels, certainly has an unrivalled excellence. I spent a day in the examination of the Toulon navy yard and fleet. It is an extensive naval depot, abundantly provided and pretty well arranged. It is, in one sense, the penitentiary or state prison of France. It has four thousand convicts, sentenced to hard labor; and they are allowed to solicit and receive gratuities from visitors. It has several guns intended to fire bombs on a direct line; these were shown with some evident exultation; four are allowed to each of the larger vessels. They are well understood by our naval men. There was not any thing else novel or different from other naval depots; and all was of an order and scale from which we have nothing to learn for our service. I was on board the *Monte Bello*, equipped and ready for sea; she mounted 120 guns; her upper decks are so much drawn in as to allow only of carronades, and on slides, for her upper tier. I am sure my national feelings do lead me into an error, when I say that either our Franklin, or Delaware, seventy-four is equal in force and strength. I was there before our affairs with France were known to be adjusted, and was received and admitted as an American, and treated with kindness and attention.

Great efforts are made in France to advance the condition of its agriculture. It is ascertained that the increased use of the potatoe has diminished the consumption of wheat for bread. The raising of the beet-root, for the production of sugar, has, as one of its principal objects, the supplying a new production for the benefit of the farmer.—For the same reason the growing of madder is much encouraged, and the production of the beet and madder come in great relief to agriculture, and are made new sources of public wealth. Our farmers certainly merit the like fostering care and assistance.

I have before mentioned the use of the natural current of the rivers and principal streams of the continent as a water power for manufacturing objects, and I have no doubt but the current in the East river, at New York, may be used for the same purpose. At Lyons, a water wheel is thus turned, and works a forcing pump which drives up the water of the pier about three hundred feet to a reservoir in a public garden; it there forms a *jet d'eau* and falls into a marble basin, which serves as a fountain in case of fire, and its overflow washes the streets. It is attended and worked by one man, and, but for the economy and simplicity of the whole machinery, it might be recommended for adoption at New York, and some of our public squares be thus ornamented and made useful.

The elastic power of our people in rising up from the disaster of the late fire, is cause of wonder and admiration. Their physical energies, and manly efforts in support of commercial credit, have commanded the observation and commendation of Europe.—Our affair with France awoke attention, and the attitude assumed by our country excited admiration and surprise. America is now advantageously known on the continent. Respectable and intelligent Europeans no longer ask where America is, nor inquire the costume and court language of this new people. In every society or circle an American citizen finds demonstrations which afford cause for exulting satisfaction, and increased love of his country. The fame of our success in naval architecture and steam power, in agriculture, commerce and manufactures, in increasing wealth and universal prosperity, has gone abroad, and the subjects of monarchs are inquiring if there is not some secret magic in the free institutions of America, which works such mighty wonders."

CULTURE OF SILK IN FRANCE, &c.

Since the foregoing was put in type, we have been favored with the perusal of a letter addressed to a member of the Institute, from General Tallmadge, dated Paris, April 12, 1836. As it contains some further suggestions in relation to the culture of silk, we have asked and obtained permission to make extracts from it. He says:—

"I have in part anticipated your request in relation to the culture of silk, and have written by the previous packet—as also from Naples. In my last letter, when speaking of the planting and culture of the mulberry tree, I fear I omitted to add that proprietors of land often cultivate the mulberry tree with a view to profit from the leaves.—It is common in France and Italy, to sell the leaves to families, who rear the worms, at a fixed rate; but it is more usual for indigent families to plant a certain number of trees. They furnish the leaves, feed, and take care of the worms, and return to the owner of the land one equal half of the cocoons produced, which is his share of the income, and a most convenient one it is, to be produced from trees along the road side, and in places which do not injure his agriculture; and this kind of tenantry is of immense benefit to the industrious poor.

I am proud of the sample of silk sent me in your letter, as made in America by the power loom and have shown it to several.—The patent law of England and France allows its benefits to aliens, while our law is confined to citizens or resident aliens. You can therefore get a patent here at pleasure. The French are, like all Europeans, slow in acquiring new habits, or making any changes in their pursuits. From this cause in practice, the different mulberries are not heeded. They have white, from habit, and do not yet use the Chinese mulberry. We have more of the Chinese growing than France and Italy together.

I have taken pains to obtain from the government some recent information from India, not yet published; also some recent papers from the National Institute, which, if received, shall be sent out. I attend the public institutions, and especially the weekly meetings of the National Institute and the Agricultural Society, and am much pleased.

The science and information from the National Institute is important, and from the superior intelligence and adaption of our people, I am sure we shall in America first practice, and reap benefits from this science. Our advancement is matter of astonishment to Europe, and it is often said to me that we keep a-head of them in all experiments reducible to practice."

In a note it is added that—"The program of the agricultural meeting, containing reports on the proceedings of the last year, I will send by some private conveyance—the medals were given out in my presence.—Our Institute need not blush."

ON POTATOES.

BY T. A. KNIGHT, ESQ.

In a letter which I published last autumn, I stated that I had obtained a produce of potatoes equivalent to 883 1-4 bushels and 3 lbs., (each weighing 60 lbs.) per statute acre, and then I expressed an intention which I now fulfil, of pointing out the means by which such an extraordinary crop was obtained, and by which, of course, other crops of

equal magnitude may be again obtained; and I look forward with confidence to obtaining in the present year a produce equivalent to 1000 bushels per acre of first rate quality.

The first point to which I wish to direct the attention of the cultivator of the potatoe is, *the age of the variety*; for it has long been known, that *every variety cultivated, gradually becomes debilitated and loses a large portion of its powers of producing*; and I believe, that *almost every variety now cultivated in this and the adjoining counties, has long since passed the period of its age at which it ought to have resigned its place to a successor.*

No variety should ever be cultivated which uselessly expends itself in the production of seeds, not even of full grown blossoms, unless it possesses some valuable redeeming qualities.

The distance of the intervals between the rows should be regulated wholly by the length required by the stems in each particular soil and situation. If the utmost length required by the stems be four feet, let the intervals between the rows be four feet also; and if the variety be of dwarfish habits, and its longest stem does not exceed two feet, intervals of two feet will be sufficient.

The rows should be made from north to south, that the mid-day sun may be permitted fully to shine between them, for every particle of living matter found in the tuberous root of the potatoe plant, has been generated in the leaves, (which act only when exposed to the light,) and has descended beneath the soil.

Each set should weigh at least six ounces, and they should never be placed at greater distances from each other, than six inches from centre to centre, and a preference should be given to whole potatoes when such can be obtained. If the growth of the plant be very dwarfish, four inches between the sets from centre to centre will be preferable; and if the form of the potatoe be long and kidney-shaped, a good deal of advantage will be gained by placing them to stand upon their ends, that end which joined the parent plant placed downwards.

The largest produce will generally be obtained from varieties of rather early habits, and rather low stature, there being in tall plants much time necessarily lost in carrying nutriment, which has been absorbed from the soil, up into the leaves and down again, in the state of living sap, to the tubes.

Varieties which have strong stems and erect form, are to be preferred, because such are least subject to fall upon and shade the foliage of each other.

It is much more advantageous to incorporate the manure with the soil by means of the spade or plough, than to put it in with the sets; for in the latter case, a large majority of the roots during the summer or autumn do not derive advantage from it.

Early planting is, under almost all circumstances best; and the period, except for some very peculiar varieties, should never be later than the month of April.

THE TURNIP FLY.

M. CAMP:—I send a few extracts from the Encyclopedia Britannica, which may possibly be of service to you.

In speaking of the culture of turnips, (or more properly the enemy of turnips,) the author remarks: Turnips, when young are apt to be totally destroyed by a multitude of little black flies, from thence called the turnip fly; as a preventive of these some advise the seed to be mixed with brimstone: but this is improper, as brimstone is found to be poisonous to vegetables.—The best method seems to be the fumigation of the field with smoke of half dried vegetables. For this purpose weeds will answer as well as any. This fumigation must no doubt be often repeated, in order to drive away the innumerable multitudes of these insects which are capable of destroying a large field of turnips.

Some have supposed that the fly is either engendered in new dung, or enticed by it, and have therefore advised the manure to be laid on in autumn preceding, by which it loses all its noxious qualities; while its nutritive ones are retained, notwithstanding these might be supposed liable in some degree to be exhaled by the sun. This method is said to have been ascertained by experiments; and it is added, that another material advantage accruing from autumn manuring for turnips is, that all the seeds contained in the dung,

and which of course are carried on the land with it, vegetate almost immediately, are mostly killed by the severity of the winter, and few that remain seldom avoid destruction from the ploughshare.

The following method of sowing has also been recommended as a preventative of the fly. "About midsummer, take the first opportunity when it rains, or there is an apparent certainty of rain approaching, to sow your seed; in this case neither harrow, brush nor roll, after sowing. The natural heat of the ground at that season, and the consequent fermentation occasioned by copious rain will give an astonishingly quick vegetation to the seed, which in a few days will be up and out of all danger from the fly. At all events, sow not till it rains; it is better to wait a month, or even longer for rain than to sow (merely for the sake of sowing about the usual time) when the ground is parched with heat. By the scorching of the sun, the oil and vegetative quality of the seed are exhausted; and the few weak plants that come up here will be destroyed by the fly before they can attain strength to put forth their rough leaves. The fly infests the ground abundantly in dry hot weather, but does no injury in rain. The falling rain will sufficiently wash the turnip seed into the ground without harrowing it in; which instead of merely covering, too often buries this seed at so great a depth, as never afterwards to get above ground."—*New Castle (Md.) Gazette.*

Remarks of the Editor of the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.

We have not inserted the above article with a view of endorsing all its opinions, but of giving the public a fair opportunity of judging of the soundness of the views of its author, by exposing to the judgement all that he says upon the subject and of respectfully pointing out what we consider erroneous. We object to the following point made in the article.

We do deny that brimstone has been found poisonous to vegetables. It is well known and believed that it is the principle of sulphur existent in, and forming a component part of plaster which gives to that valuable article its meliorating properties; and from experience we can say that we restored a bed of cabbage and caesarian kale plants to a state of vigorous health from one the most sickly and unpromising by the use of a weak solution of soot and sulphur by only three waterings. Our solution was prepared as follows:

We placed 1 oz. of flour sulphur (in a bag) and 1 gallon of soot in a fifteen gallon cask, which we filled with water, and let it remain until the exhalation was sulphurous, when we watered the plants—then filled up the cask and after remaining until the water was impregnated, we used it as before. This application was repeated thrice and wrought the good effect spoken above.

From the New York Cultivator.

Parsnips—as a Field Crop.

The labor and mode of cultivating the parsnip are about the same as those of the carrot. The parsnip produces the larger crop, its average product being rated at 24 tons to the acre, and that of carrots at 12 tons. The parsnip also contains a far greater proportion of saccharine matter than does the carrot, is grateful to the palate of farm stock, and is greatly conducive to their fattening. It possesses another advantage over the carrot, in its hardness—it may be left in the ground till spring, and is not injured by frost. In the island of Jersey it forms a regular part of the field system. The roots are fed in a raw state to hogs and horned cattle; the flesh of the former they are said to render delicately white, and the benefit derived from the latter is in the opinion of many growers, nearly equal to that obtained from oil cake, in point of the weight of flesh, and so superior in flavor, that in the island it always commands the highest price. Cows fed upon them during the winter months are stated to produce butter of flavor and color equal to that of the most luxuriant grasses. In Jersey 25 pounds are given daily to the cows with hay, and the cream is more abundant than from an equal quantity of milk from cows differently fed—seven quarts producing as much as 17 ounces of butter.

If the preceding facts, which we have mostly abstracted from *British Husbandry, Vol. II.* are correctly stated, and they appear reasonable, the culture of the parsnip, as a field crop, possesses great

advantages over the carrot if not over the mangel wurtzel. It should not be concealed, that they soon cloy with neat cattle, if fed alone; and are not deemed so good for horses as carrots—the parsnip rendering them dull, and even affecting their sight; while the carrot is found to be more beneficial than grain, at the rate of from four to seven bushels each horse per week. If any of our readers have tried the culture of the parsnip as a field crop, we should be much obliged to them for a statement of the results.

Summary.

CONVENTION OF PUBLISHERS AND EDITORS.—At a convention of publishers and editors held at Augusta, Maine, on the 25th of March, it was resolved, among other articles, "to receive no minor as apprentice or journeyman without obtaining the consent of the employer he has left." We are prepared to put our veto upon this resolution, without scruple. We do not approve of the practice of quitting employers without sufficient reason; and putting them to inconvenience to gratify a boyish whim. By no means. But it is plain that there are some instances where a lad is shamefully oppressed and imposed upon—where it becomes necessary to change his situation. In that case, it appears that the employer whom he has left is to be sole judge in the case! Perhaps the young man is starved, poorly paid, and overworked. Still must he submit to every species of degradation, merely because the despotic master will not consent to his departure.—Really this is placing a power in the hands of employers which none but infallible beings should be permitted to exercise. We conceive the said resolution to be iniquitous in the extreme, unworthy of the state in which it originated, and unworthy of American citizens.—*Boston Galaxy*.

Well done, Mr. Galaxy!—And we put our veto upon your veto with as little scruple. Why not read the whole paragraph and understand the case before you judge, and sentence it as "iniquitous in the extreme, unworthy of the State in which it originated, and unworthy of American citizens." Here it is—put on your specks and look at it again.

Resolved. That we will receive no minor from another Printing Office, as an apprentice or a journeyman, without first obtaining the consent of the employer he has left, unless in those cases, which we hope may never occur, where it is manifest, he has been obliged to leave in consequence of being seriously misused.

MR. RATHBUN. The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman in Buffalo to the Editor of the Albany Evening Journal, dated Aug. 14.

Buffalo is gradually recovering from the shock occasioned by the failure and forgeries of Mr. Rathbun, who, though so recently employing the heads and hands of a thousand men, and wielding millions of dollars, is now the inmate of a prison. Yes, this extraordinary man, who but yesterday was lord of most he surveyed, is now consigned to a cell four feet wide and eight long! He was struck down in the very mid-day of a career of unparalleled enterprise, the memorials of which attract the eye in every direction.

All the various and beautiful specimens of taste and genius which adorn this magic city, are the creations of Mr. Rathbun. This spacious church, yonder beautiful theatre, that splendid hotel, those numerous blocks of stores, and these elegant mansions, were all erected by Rathbun. These stores, filled with merchandise, invite custom under the name of "B. Rathbun." This blacksmith's shop, this coachmaker's shop, these brick and lime kilns, and that saw-mill, all belong to Rathbun. Those stages running hence to Chataouque, Batavia, to Rochester, and to Niagara Falls, &c. &c. all bear the name of "B. Rathbun." In short, this most extraordinary man was either directly or remotely connected with all the business relations of Buffalo, and the surrounding country. His brother, Lyman Rathbun, who managed the money department, is confined in another cell. His Nephew, Rathbun Allen, the clerk, who is supposed to have committed the forgeries, was arrested in Ohio, and was yesterday committed to the same prison. The wife of B. Rathbun is held in universal regard. In

her praise every tongue is eloquent, and for her every heart in the city bleeds. Lyman Rathbun, also, has an estimable wife, who is overwhelmed in affliction.

THE CREEK WAR.

By the Columbus Herald of Aug. 16th, we learn that Gen. Sanford has returned from his expedition against the Indians in Baker county, after 17 days absence. They thoroughly scoured the swamps of Chickasahatchie, Echoenochowe, and Kichafonney, without finding the enemy.—The Indians are stated to be completely broken and distracted, and flying in small scattering parties to Florida.

A body of Tennessee troops, accompanied by Paddy Carr and some 8 or 10 friendly Indians, visited the Hatchchubbe and Cowoggee Creeks, and captured 12 Indians, whom they confined in Fort Mitchell. Gen. Sanford brought up with him six Indian women and children, whom he found on the Kichafonney Creek, almost in a state of starvation. In flying from the whites, the men had left them to take care of themselves; and being oftentimes closely pursued by our troops, they had killed 7 of their children, who were crying with hunger, to prevent being overheard and discovered.

The term of service for the volunteers on service in the low country would expire September 1st, when that part of the theatre of hostilities would be left entirely defenceless; and should the Indians return, the land would, says the Herald, be laid waste and the inhabitants all murdered.

Four companies of Marines, under Col. Miller, had arrived at Columbus, Aug. 13. They have been engaged in building bridges and causeways, and repairing the road leading to Montgomery.

Major Gen. Sanford states that all the Indians in the scene of hostilities, (Baker, Randolph, Lee and Stuart counties,) had taken the back track to Catta-hooche except the 15 or 20 driven from the Chickasahatchee by Major Alford, who have gone down the river.

FROM THE FRONTIER.

The Natchez Free Trader of the 6th inst. publishes a letter from a gentleman just returned from Texas. He left Nacodoches on the 23d of July. Four companies of United States dragoons had arrived from Fort Towson, and six companies of infantry were expected the next day. The writer of the letter doubts whether the Indians can be kept quiet, even by the presence of this force. He says that Bowles, one of the Cherokee chiefs, declares his determination to obey the orders of the Mexicans, whatever they may be.

On the 22d of July four companies of Kentucky and Louisiana volunteers set out from Nacodoches to join the Texian army.

Gen. Santa Anna and suite were at Columbus on the 1st ult.

An escort of two companies had been despatched to convey Santa Anna to the Texian headquarters, where he would be tried.

Gen. Houston's wound was healing. He had written to Gen. Lamar, protesting against the removal and trial of Santa Anna, and contended that no decisive measure should be taken with the captive until an answer had been received to the communications made by the government of Texas to the President of the United States and the government of Mexico.

The New Orleans papers received this morning contain translations of two decrees issued by the Mexican government; one authorizing the import of provisions at Matamoras, during the war, the other providing for the levy of a forced loan of two millions on the whole extent of the republic. No individual to be plundered of more than one thousand dollars.

The brig Good Hope, and schooner Urchin, sailed from Galveston for Coxe's Point, on the 2d instant, with troops.

The schooner Flash sailed from Galveston for New Orleans on the 2d inst., with about 100 office-seekers in Texas.

Love and Money.—An old officer of rank died lately in the canton of Arcourt, bequeathing a large fortune to his nephew, on condition that he married within twelve months, but not a young lady to whom he was known by the testator to be attached. The year was drawing nigh to a conclusion, when the nephew took the expedient of marrying an old woman of eighty-five, with whom he of course does not cohabit, but whose poverty he

has converted into comparative affluence. The two lovers are waiting anxiously for the death of the good old woman.

The Barre, Mass. Gazette, gives the following account of a farmer in that town named Ebenezer Johnson, who is in the 94th year of his age. He has been swinging the scythe the present hay season, with considerable vigor, and he sneers at the idea of being outdone by the younger wights of the sneath—he also performs a share of almost every kind of agricultural labor, and can truly boast of having been longer in the field, and of accomplishing more hard labor, than any other man he ever saw or ever heard of.

An Elopement.—The New York Transcript says that a young lady about 16 years of age, daughter of one of the most respectable citizens of East Broadway, lately absconded from her father's house in company with a man whose vocation is supposed to be that of a hackney coachman. From the character she has hitherto sustained, "diffident, unassuming, and averse to familiarities or intercourse with the male sex," this false, if not fatal step, must have excited more than ordinary surprise. On application of the unfortunate father to the police office, two of the most active officers connected with the establishment started in pursuit of the fugitives. Whether they were overtaken we have not yet learned.

Three brutes were accused at New York on Tuesday of beating their wives. In two cases the wives relented, interceded and got their worst halves off, without punishment. In the other case the wife, like a sensible woman, consented to part with her lord and master for two months, in full persuasion that a little practice at hammering stone, would destroy his fondness for hammering her.—*Boston Trans.*

CRUELTY. A gentleman of this city undertook to drive his horse from East Boston to Salem and back again—a distance of 26 miles—in 100 minutes, and accomplished the undertaking in 97 minutes. The horse died shortly after. It was a match against time, for \$3500.

A correspondent, writing on this subject, says—"It may be that there is no law in the statute book to punish such an outrage; but the feelings of a civilized community should cause the finger of scorn to be pointed at him who so outrages humanity."—*Boston Courier*.

Mr. Wm. Dukeheart of Baltimore, has invented a new method of making harness. Sewing is done away with, and copper rivets used. It is said to be more durable and economical.

A Trading Bridegroom.—After a marriage in Connecticut, the bridegroom took the parson aside most mysteriously, and whispered to him "Can't you take the pay out in tatooes?"

A Good Cow. An editor mentions a cow in Delaware, that enables the dairy maid to make on an average, 20 lbs. of butter weekly. A Boston editor exclaims "a constellation in the milky-way."

CHEAP LIVING. In Mobile, turkeys are selling at \$5 a piece, and milk at \$1 a gallon.

Marriages.

In Camden, 21st ult. Mr. Thomas B. Gross to Miss Orinda Dailey.

In Nobleboro', Asa Dinsmore, Esq. to Miss Nancy Myers.

In Jefferson, Mr. Elijah S. Crowell, of Jefferson, to Miss Mary Ann Kennedy, of Waldoboro'.

Deaths.

In New Orleans, in July last, Mr. Leonard Gray, of Bristol, Me.

In Hallowell, Mrs. Frances Western Vaughan, wife of Charles Vaughan, Esq. aged 68.

In Hampden, Miss Hannah Crosby, aged 49.—She had been insane 19 years, and had been confined to her bed half that time.

In Hartford, of consumption, Doct. Josiah Lancaster, aged 43.

Prices of Country Produce in Boston.
From the New England Farmer.

		FROM	TO
Apples, Russetts and Baldwins	barrel	1 37	1 75
Beans, white,	bushel	11 25	11 75
Beef, mess,	barrel	9 00	9 50
Cargo, No. 1.	"	6 75	7 25
prime,	"	26	29
Beeswax, (American)	pound	20	21
Butter, store, No. 1.	"	8	12
Cheese, new milk,	"		
Feathers, northern, geese,	"	54	60
southern, geese,	"		
Flax, American,	"		
Fish, Cod,	quintal	3 00	3 25
Flour, Genesee, cash	barrel	7 44	7 50
Baltimore, Howard-st.	"		8 00
Baltimore, wharf,	"	7 62	7 75
Alexandria,	"	7 75	
Grain, Corn, northern yellow,	bushel	1 09	1 10
southern flat do.	"	78	1 00
white	"	93	95
Rye, northern,	"	1 06	1 09
Barley,	"		
Oats, northern, (prime)	"	55	57
Hay, best Eng. pr. ton of 2000lbs	"	24 00	28 00
eastern screwed,	"	20 00	22 00
hard pressed,	"	20 00	23 00
Honey,	gallon	45	50
Hops, 1st quality	pound	13	14
2d quality	"	11	
Lard, Boston, 1st sort,	"	15	
southern, 1st sort,	"	13	14
Leather, slaughter, sole	"	18	20
do. upper,	"	22	24
dry hide, sole,	"	19	21
do. upper,	"	18	20
Philadelphia, sole,	"	27	29
Baltimore, sole,	"	25	27
Lime, best sort.	cask	1 12	
Plaster Paris, pr ton of 2200 lbs			2 62
Pork, Mass. inspect. extra clear	barrel	27 00	27 50
Navy, mess,	"		
bone, middling, scarce,	"		
Seeds, Herd's Grass,	bushel	2 75	3 00
Red Top,	"	50	62
Red Clover, northern,	pound	11	12
Silk Cocoons, (American)	bushel		
Tallow, tried,	lb.	9	10
Wool, prime, or Saxony fleeces,	pound	70	75
Am. full blood, washed,	"	60	70
do. 3-4ths do.	"	60	65
do. 1-2 do.	"	50	58
do. 1-4 and common	"	45	55
Native washed	"		
Northern pulled. (Pulled superfine,	"	60	65
1st Lambs,	"	55	60
2d do.	"	45	48
3d do.	"	30	35
1st Spinning,	"		
Southern pulled wool is gener-			
ally 5 cts. less per lb.			

PROVISION MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Hams, northern,	pound	15	16
southern and western,	"	14	16
Pork, whole hogs,	"	10	15
Poultry,	"	20	30
Butter, (tub)	"	17	22
lump	"	22	25
Eggs,	dozen	22	27
Potatoes, new,	bushel	75	1 00
Cider,	barrel	2 50	2 75

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, Aug. 22.
Reported for the Boston Advertiser.

At market 740 Beef Battle, 15 Cows and Calves, 3750 Sheep, and 219 Swine. About 250 Beef Cattle unsold.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle.—Prices have further declined, as will be perceived by our quotations. We quote extra and very fine at 6 50; first quality 5 75 a 6 25; second quality 5 a 5 50; third quality 4 a \$4 75.

Cows and Calves.—We noticed sales at \$23, 24, 27, 30, 35 and 42.

Sheep and Lambs.—Prices have declined. Ordinary lots were taken at 1 75 and 2 25; better qualities at 2 50, 2 62, 2 88, and \$3; Wethers at 2 50, 3 50, 4 and \$4 25.

Swine.—Old at 7 3-4 a 8 for Sows; and 8 3-4 a 9 for Barrows; Shoats, by the lot, at 7 1-2 for Sows, and 8 1-2 for Barrows. At retail 9 and 10c.

Eastern Steamboat Mail Line
FOR

Boston, Portland, Bath, Hallowell, Bangor, Eastport and St. John's, N. B.

The PORTLAND, 450 tons, Capt. Jabez Howes,
" INDEPENDENCE, 500 " " Thomas Howes,
" MACDONOUGH, 300 " " Andrew Brown,
" BANGOR, 400 " " Sam'l H. Howes,
" ROYAL TAR, 400 " " Reed.

The splendid Steamers Portland and Independence, will run every night, (Sundays excepted,) between Boston and Portland—leaving Eastern Steamboat Wharf, foot of Hanover street, Boston—and Andrew's Wharf PORTLAND, at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Portland

LEAVES BOSTON, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,—and PORTLAND on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

The Independence

LEAVES BOSTON on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays,—and PORTLAND on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. These Steamers are expressly adapted for a sea route, and provided with extra Boats and life preservers.

THE SUPERIOR STEAMER

Macdonough,

HAS been put in perfect order, improved in model and speed, and will run daily between Portland and Hallowell, touching at Bath and Gardiner—will leave Portland after the arrival of the Boston Boats, at 8 o'clock A. M., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and Hallowell, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 9 o'clock A. M., connecting with the Night Boats for Boston.

THE FAVORITE STEAMER

Bangor,

WILL run as a Day Boat between Portland and Bangor, touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove, Bucksport, Frankfort and Hampden—she will leave Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. immediately after the arrival of the Boston Boat, and connecting with the Night Boats for Boston. She is furnished with a Fire Engine, life Preservers, Cork Matresses, and Four Boats.

One half the Portland and Independence will be reserved for the passengers from the Penobscot, and ample accommodations reserved for those from the Kennebec.

THE NEW AND SUPERIOR STEAMER

Royal Tar,

WILL run weekly between Portland and St. John's N. B., touching at Eastport. She will leave Portland on Fridays, after the arrival of the Portland from Boston, and St. John's on Wednesday afternoon in season to place her passengers in the Independence on Thursday evening.

FARE from Boston to Portland \$3.

" from Boston to Bath \$3 50.

" from Boston to Hallowell \$4.

" from Portland to Bangor \$4.

" from Portland to Eastport \$6.

" from Portland to St. John's \$8.

" from Portland to Bath \$1 50.

" from Portland to Hallowell \$2.

" from Hallowell to Bath \$1.

Deck passing at reduced rates.

Freight received every day for all the above ports.

The Proprietors of the Boats, however, will not be responsible for any Bank Bills, Notes, Drafts, Packages, Trunks, or other articles of value, unless the value is disclosed, a proportionate price paid, and a written receipt taken signed by the Captain or Clerk.

All baggage at the sole risk of the owners thereof.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from the Macdonough at Hallowell to Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boats, and on the days of her sailing.

Books kept at Steven's, Barker's, Hutchins' Wild's, Johnson & Moor's, Sawtell's Augusta, and Hallowell House, Haskell & Burnham's, Paine's and Pratt's Hallowell.

Apply to CHARLES MOODY, Fore st.
LEONARD BILLINGS, Agent, } Port-
Andrew's wharf, } land.
or to A. H. HOWARD, Agent, Hallowell.
May. 18.

A High School

Will be opened by S. A. JEWETT on the second Monday of September next, for the instruction of Youth of both sexes in Winthrop Village and vicinity.—Tuition in the common English branches \$3,00; for higher branches and the Greek and Latin languages \$4,00 per quarter.

References.—Rev. DAVID THURSTON,
Dr. E. HOLMES,
Hon. SAM'L P. BENSON.

August 24, 1836.

Thrashing Machine.

New and valuable Patent.

The subscriber having lately invented a HORSE POWER, and secured the right of using the same by Letters Patent under the Seal of the United States, is now ready to sell rights of Towns, Counties or States.

The Patentee feels confident that his Machine will come into general use, as it will be second to no other for durability and quantity of work performed, while the price will not exceed half of some now in successful operation.

"Trying is the naked truth" and on this adage the subscriber is willing to put his Invention before the public.

A Machine can now be seen at my house in Leeds, (on the road from Greene to Monmouth,) where any orders or letters must be sent.

CHARLES G. GILBERT.

Leeds, Aug. 18, 1836.

KENNEBEC & BOSTON U. STATES MAIL
STEAM PACKET LINE.

The Steam Packet

NEW ENGLAND,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master,

Will leave Gardiner every Monday and Friday at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, for Bath and Gardiner, every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock P. M.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from Hallowell, Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boat, and on the days of her sailing.

FARE.

From Gardiner to Boston \$4,00 } and
" Bath to " 3,50 } found.

The Steam boat TICONIC will run to Waterville, in connection with the New England, when the state of the river will permit.

The NEW ENGLAND is 2 1-2 years old—173 feet long—307 tons burthen, and the fastest boat that ever run North of Cape Cod.

AGENTS.

Messrs. T. G. JEWETT, Gardiner,

J. BEALS, Bath,

M. W. M. GREEN, Boston.

Gardiner, June, 1836.

Notice.—Farm For sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the FARM on which he now lives in Winthrop, about 3-4 of a mile from Winthrop Village, on the stage road leading from Augusta to Winthrop, Monmouth, and so on to Portland, consisting of 140 acres—if the purchaser rather not have but one hundred acres he can be accommodated with that—well wooded, well watered, and in a high state of cultivation—a large two story House, two Barns, and all other necessary out buildings, all of which are in good repair. Said Farm is about complete as to fences, mostly wall, a good Orchard, &c. In fact, it is as good a farm and as pleasantly situated as any in the County, and just such a Farm as one would want that wants all things about right. Call at the premises and see for yourself.

Terms to accommodate the purchaser.

JOSEPH ADDITON.

Winthrop, August 12, 1836.

Particular Notice.

The subscriber being about to make some alteration in his business, requests all persons indebted to WILLIAM NOYES & Co. whose accounts have been standing more than a year, to call and settle immediately.

WM. NOYES.
Farmer Office, Winthrop, July 13, 1836.

Miscellany.

From the Boston Pearl.

THE HEN-PECKED HUSBAND.

I introduce a character to the reader who is to be pitied. The contempt which attaches the good man whose wife bears away, is generally unjust. There are few men who are such great fools as to stand in fear of a woman. The physical force of the sex would excite our disgust and contempt, were it not for the peculiar sentiment which reigns in every masculine bosom, toward woman. Therefore, it is to some other cause than cowardice that we must attribute the sorry humility of the hen-pecked husband. Woman is not slow to discover her advantage when she is so lucky as to possess a fond and yielding husband—and as she is an adept in artifice, she knows how to make his weakness a means of increasing her own power. There is no end to the wiles and stratagems of woman; and the only course to pursue toward her, is, to let her know decidedly, and on all occasions, that there are bounds that she shall not pass. If the wishes of her husband are not attended to, she must be compelled to yield to his commands.

The hero of this sketch has been bound in the silken bands of matrimony about ten years. He is an honest ropemaker, and by steady industry has accumulated some property. He is the son of a respectable clergyman, and received an education which qualified him for one of the learned professions. His talents were quite as good as those of the majority who support themselves by mental effort. At the age of twenty-one, he fell in with a poor girl who was not slow in giving him evidence of her regard for him. Being of an age when the heart is, if ever, susceptible of gratitude; and pitying the forlorn condition of the obscure damsel, he conferred upon her some attentions which increased her admiration of his good qualities, and drew forth such testimonials of her affections as young maidens are not wont to offer until something decisive has been advanced by the bolder sex. On his romantic mind this informal method of proceeding had precisely a contrary effect to that it generally has upon men of the world. He admired her originality and independence, and thought that love must indeed be sincere which could conquer the timidity and reserve, common to the sex. He accordingly repeated his visit to her and that sort of confidence was soon established between them which is generally the precursor of an irrevocable union. He was particularly pleased with her idea of the duties of a wife—the superiority which she accorded to the other sex—and the tones of deep respect with which she always addressed him. He believed her sincere, and perhaps she was so. Yet he occasionally remarked in her some flashes of spirit, during her intercourse with others, which would have given him some alarm, had not her theory been so perfect, and her deportment toward him so universally respectful. At the same time he learned from his beloved, that her relations were opposed to his union with her. This surprised him a little, for he bore an excellent character, and his prospects in life were promising. She assured him that envy was the basis of their dislike; that she had several sisters who were swiftly posting into the shadowy realms of ancient maidenhood, and that they could not endure the thought that she, whom they had always condemned for her frank and romantic nature, should be more successful than themselves. Our hero's vanity was flattered. 'How graceful will she be when I make her my wife!' was the secret language of his soul. But many others were opposed to the marriage. His own relatives reasoned with him upon the evil of unequal marriages, and endeavored to dissuade him from his rash determinations. All this was, of course, in vain. His chosen one gave him credit for every noble quality, and especially enlarged upon his independent spirit. Such love as hers, such admiration he felt must last for ever, and he turned a deaf ear to all that experience could urge, or prudence advise. He married the portionless girl, and in the same hour his wealthy relative gave him over to reprobation. He was, at once, consigned to absolute poverty, without a profession of any kind, or a knowledge of any branch of business. But this grieved him not. He had been accustomed to look with contempt upon wealth—but not upon the advantages which wealth produces. His divinity had often told him

that love in a cottage was the most enviable, and would be the end of all her hopes and wishes, and about a week after marriage he told her, with a glow of triumph on his cheek, the loss he had sustained by a union with her. Her expressions of gratitude were not so enthusiastic as he had been led to expect, but as she professed great sympathy for him, he thought all was right.

'My dear James,' said she, 'I could endure extreme poverty with you, and be happy; but that you, who have been accustomed to living in some style, should be thus'

'Say no more,' said he—'for your sake, I could submit to any evil.'

'Are you certain,' asked she, 'that it is on my account that your expectations have been thus cut off?'

There was a something very much like wounded pride in the tone with which she uttered these words, but the infatuated bridegroom perceived not that she was unwilling to acknowledge herself under such great obligations to him—that while expressions of gratitude had ever been on her lips, she had secretly comforted herself with the usual reflection of all low people—'I am as good as any body!' She had married him in order to better her condition, and to triumph over her maiden sisters, and her lover had sought for gratitude where self-interest was the ruling passion. But she was far too wise to let him know the disappointment which she had sustained.—She did not doubt that he would yet be furnished with the means of pursuing his profession, and that she should be a lawyer's wife. But such was not the case. Our hero was obliged to put his wife out to board in the country, while he strove, by following the business of an amanuensis, to pay her expenses, and support himself in the metropolis. As all the friends of his family had turned their backs upon him, he found it very difficult to obtain full employment, and his wardrobe beginning to fail, he was obliged to shun such society as he had been accustomed to frequent. Nevertheless, he continued to defray his wife's charges punctually, at the expense of his own ease and comfort.—But as his situation continued to grow worse, he determined to remove to another town, and seek some employment commensurate with his destitute condition. In the mean time, he paid a visit to his wife in the country. He found her living very much at her ease and supplied with the best which the place afforded. He could not avoid contrasting his own condition with hers. He had frequently suffered for want of food, while her table was loaded with the best, at his expense. Also, the old lady with whom she boarded treated her with ceremonious respect. Indeed, the hostess treated him more like the servant of his wife than her lord and master, simply because he had provided conveniences for her which he had been obliged to deny himself. His wife had been accustomed to support herself by the labor of her hands before marriage, but now she eschewed such degradation. She had done nothing toward her own maintenance, although every facility was afforded in the village for female labor of various kinds.—When they were alone together, he told her how desperate his situation had become, and to what extremities he was occasionally reduced. She opened her eyes as if with surprise, and said that she should think every man who had his health, ought to get a good living for himself and family.

'And why not every woman, too?' said he, coloring to the eyes.

'The case is very different between a married and a single woman,' said she. 'When a man marries, he must expect to support his family.'

Although these words were spoken by a woman whom he had taken from the lower ranks of life, while he was the child of opulence and respectability, yet he did not resent them. The language was so different from that which he had been accustomed to hear from her lips, that he could not believe she meant what she said. He was puzzled and bewildered. He answered not. He conveyed her to town, and hired a small tenement for which he had no visible means of paying. He, however, procured some trifling but genteel employment, and labored hard to defray his expenses. In this town resided an aunt of his wife, who had been employed in the family of a grocer as seamstress. The grocer was a widower, and the aunt soon contrived to comfort him for the loss of his first wife. Although this grocer was neither very

rich, nor very wise, yet the situation of the aunt was materially changed for the better. Her pride and self-consequence knew no bounds; and one of her first acts was to visit her niece who had 'married a gentleman.' She found them very poorly provided for, and now was an opportunity for low bred arrogance to insult fallen gentility! The aunt did not let the opportunity slip her. It is true that our hero paid very little regard to the arrogant visitor, whom he at first sight discovered to be beneath his notice; but not so with his wife, who yielded up herself, soul and body, to the guidance of the illustrious mantuamaker. By little and little, our unsuspecting hero was completely reduced to a state of subjection to his wife—or rather her aunt, who was the secret mover. A few months application to the business in which he was engaged would have brought wealth and honors to his door—but his wife insisted with false tears and reproaches, that he should go to work at some trade. Thus she had been instructed by her aunt. He obeyed, and now we see him reduced to a mere drudge, carrying home his scanty earnings to his cunning wife, and fulfilling the wishes of the envious aunt. At length he became completely a slave to his wife and her vulgar relations. His elegant mind is now wholly broken down to his condition, and his appearance is that of an unlettered and common laborer. He has lived in Boston about a year. You will see him passing along the street with his dull eye fixed on the pavement—his lean and withered cheek covered with sweat, and his tired legs conveying him with all speed to the domicile where the female tyrant presides. Sometimes you will see him hurrying off to his work with one side of his face shaved, and the other untouched—when his wife has driven him about his business before he could finish the operation. Such is the consequence of unequal marriages. Such is the gratitude of ignorant and vulgar women.

Notice to Farmers.

The subscriber has for sale at Wayne village, FIFTY first rate Cast Iron PLOUGHS, of the newest and best pattern. Farmers who are in want of good Ploughs will do well to call and purchase—they can be accommodated with all sizes. Prices from \$6.50 to \$14. LUTHER SAMPSON.
Wayne, Aug. 18, 1836. 3w.

Fashionable Tailoring.

JAMES DEALY having taken his brother as a partner, would respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to carry on the Tailoring business in all its various branches, in the best style and newest fashions. All work entrusted to their care warranted to fit to the satisfaction of their customers. They regularly receive the New York and London Fashions, and are prepared to suit their customers with either at short notice. Thankful for past favors, they respectfully solicit a continuance.

✂ Cutting done at short notice.

WANTED—Two good GIRLS, to learn the trade. JAMES DEALY, OWEN DEALY.

Winthrop, Aug. 18, 1836.

Bean's Improved Patent Winnowing Machine.

The subscriber would give notice to good Farmers, that he has at his shop in Montville for sale, a number of the above Machines—the size is small and convenient—two may be carried in a common one horse wagon with the seat in, or three without, and are warranted to winnow thirty bushels per hour—they are provided with a fine sieve to take out the foul seed. Farmers begin to find it is better to give their foul seed and blighted grain to their poultry than to send it to mill or sow it to raise up more seed of iniquity. The machine may be returned after a fair trial and the money paid back if the purchaser is not satisfied.

Persons wishing to purchase exclusive rights for Counties or towns will please apply to the subscriber. JONATHAN BEAN, Patentee.

Montville, Waldo Co. Aug. 10, 1836.

THOMAS NEWMAN,
Deputy Sheriff,
WINTHROP—KENNEBEC Co.